

Sam, Gertrude Hilton
Dear Allie
has another
cold. Did
not get
up well
yesterday.
not well. Sept.
I did not expect

I did not expect
to write to you tonight, but
Charlie had brought me down
this $\frac{1}{2}$ sheet so I will write
a little and send it on. Joe
is at the city. Emma Ward
went home last eve, and
but for C's coming Papa
and I should have had
the house to ourselves.
You said you were to leave
Camden the 28th, but as
that is Sabbath I conclude
that you mean the 29. I
wish I knew what you
expected to do in N.Y.
for an escort. I suppose
your dependence is upon
Aunt Jane's cousin Mr.
Wm. Fessenden. Charlie
had a long letter from
Seddie

Anderson which he read to me. It was a very friendly sisterly sort of a letter, a good deal of it about the Horticulturalist telling about an idea of hers that it would be nice to have a column in it for exchanges, as for instance she would like to exchange sea weeds for mountain grasses etc, and consulting him about a poem she sent to Arg - that had not appeared, neither had they sent it back. I think they are rather overdoing the Grant parades, don't you? But then such things are got up largely by those who expect to make money by them. Charlie had an invitation to the supper